



# WARNING: NEM AT WORK!

PROG 438  
5 OCT 85

IN ORBIT  
EVERY  
MONDAY

## 2000 AD

FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**

\$1.45 Malaysia  
65c Australia  
65c New Zealand  
65c Germany  
210g France  
65g Spain  
10g Austria  
10g Belgium  
10g Denmark  
20g Italy

**24p**  
EARTH  
MONEY

BRYAN TILLOT '85



**DEATH IN  
THE FAST  
LANE!**



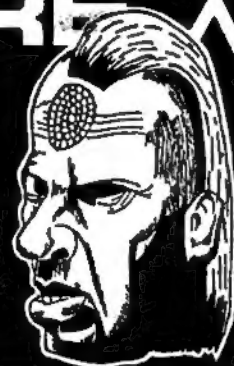
# NERVE CENTRE

## BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

In a comic which contains the names of my Valiant Robo-Turtle and Commodore 64 competition prizewinners...which gives away the second of three scrotnig Raleigh Vektar Electronic bike freebies...which sees Carlos Ezquerra taking a Guest Art Robot spot on *Judge Dredd*...which allows breathless Terrans another look at the terrifying *Mean Team*...and which is programmed to print out a laser scan of Hoagy and Stogie under the influence of the gambling bug...in a comic like this, Earthlets, what is the future? ZARJAZ! SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!

# THARG

THARG: THE SPITTING  
IMAGE



Drawn by Earthlet Paul Kristovic.  
Bradford. £10 Winner.

## JUDGE MONROE



Drawn by Earthlette Pam McGowan,  
Glasgow. £10 Winner.

## VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories  
IN THIS PROG on the coupon and  
enclose it with your entry.

1. ....
2. ....
3. ....

I Dislike: .....

My Age is ..... **438**

## THARG IS NOT AMUSED

Hello, Tharg,

What do you call a Strontium Dog who eats hay?

Johnny Alfalfa!

From Earthlet Branwell Johnson, Wirral.  
£2.50 Winner.

## THARG IS STILL NOT AMUSED

Dear Tharg,

Is it true that your droids are going to metal-work classes so that they can make new friends?

From Earthlet Paul Crump, Long Itchington.  
£2.50 Winner.

These feeble attempts at humour earn their perpetrators £5 in Galactic Groats – between them. Not for nothing do they call me Tharg the Generous.

## STEVE MacWHO?

Dear Mighty One,

As a regular reader of 2000 AD, I recently purchased "THE JUDGE DREDD COLLECTION", sending my thrill-power sky high. However, in the introduction a certain Steve MacManus has claimed to be the Editor of 2000 AD! He also claimed that Mega-City 1 has 400 million citizens – when on Page 4 of the same book it says the population is 800 million. Surely only an impostor would make such a mistake, in which case he deserves a Rigelian Hotshot.

From uncertain Earthlet Andrew McCabe, Nottingham. £5 Winner.

This MacPerson is indeed a blatant impostor – I, Tharg the Mighty, am the Editor of 2000 AD. As for the Mega-City 1 population, however, no mistake was made. The original population was indeed 800 million, but it was halved by the Apocalypse War.

## WEST COUNTRY COMICS

Dear Tharg,

To continue your search for comic shops outside of London, may I offer the following address: THE BLACK BOX, 60A, EBRINGTON STREET, PLYMOUTH, DEVON.

These thrill-merchants carry an excellent range of your prized back issues, and their shop is the only one in the West Country – to my knowledge – which offers this valuable service. By the way, who is your hairdresser? And does Johnny Alpha ever change his clothes?

From curious Earthlet Paul Prowe, Redruth.  
£5 Winner.

Thank you. I can't remember. Yes, of course, you grexnix.

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## ODYSSEY 7

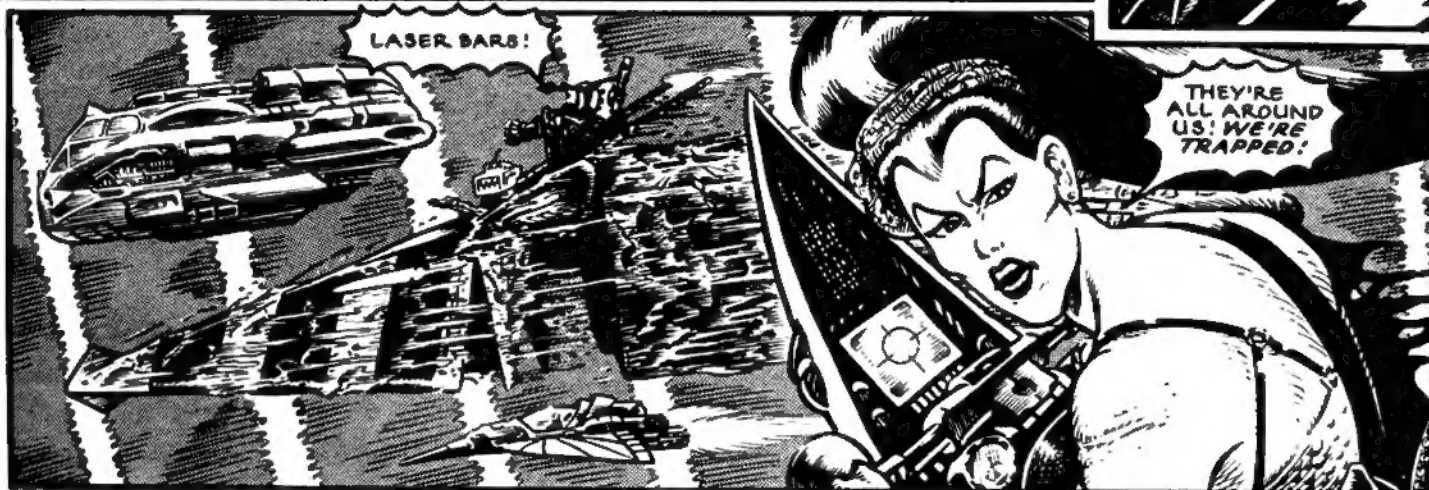
UNIVERSITY PRECINCT,  
OXFORD ROAD/BOOTH STREET,  
MANCHESTER  
(Precinct entrance via escalator)  
TEL. 061-273 6666

# NEMESIS

## THE WARLOCK

BOOK FIVE

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
PAT MILLS  
ART ROBOT  
BRYAN TALBOT  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER  
COMPU-73e

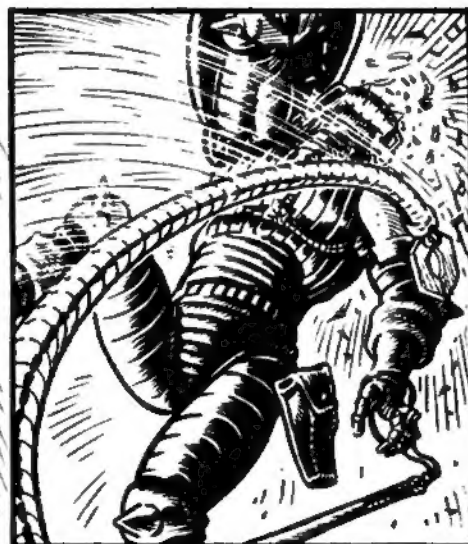






PURITY SWITCHES ON  
HER BIKE WHIPS...

COME  
AND GET  
IT!



NEMESIS!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?









NEMESIS AND PURITY  
DRIVE THROUGH  
THE GAP...

...AND MAKE  
GOOD THEIR  
ESCAPE.



LATER, AT A HIDEOUT  
IN NECROPOLIS...

WILL SETH  
BE ALL RIGHT,  
GUV?

I'VE STOPPED  
HIM BLEEDING—  
BUT HE NEEDS  
TIME TO REGAIN  
HIS STRENGTH.  
KEEP AN EYE ON  
HIM, RO-JAWS.



DISGUISED BY A  
HALLUCINATORY  
PROJECTION, NEMESIS  
AND PURITY HEAD  
TOWARDS THOTH'S  
APARTMENT...

ONLY MY SON  
COULD HAVE DONE  
THAT TO SETH...  
BUT WHY?

NEMESIS—  
YOU JUST KILLED  
A BUS FULL OF  
KIDS! DON'T  
YOU CARE?



NO! THEY WOULD  
HAVE GROWN UP TO BE  
TERMINATORS!

THEY WERE  
STILL HUMAN  
BEINGS!

AND  
I'M AN ALIEN!







THEY'VE DISAPPEARED!  
BUT WHERE—?

OR 'WHEN',  
JUDGING BY THIS  
TEMPORAL  
DISTORTION,  
THEY'RE HIDING  
IN TIME!



WHAT'S ALL  
THAT CHEERING  
BELOW?

OH, JUST  
ANOTHER FALSE  
TORQUEMADA  
BEING BURN'T AT  
THE STAKE.



I WONDER...  
WATCH, PURITY...



AS TIME PASSED...

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!  
IT'S HAPPENING  
AGAIN!

...AND AGAIN! DON'T  
YOU SEE? THOTH'S PUT HIM  
IN A TIME LOOP— SO HE'LL  
DIE A THOUSAND DEATHS!



HE MUST BE  
THE REAL TORQUEMADA  
TAKEN FROM AN EARLIER  
POINT IN TIME.

IF YOU'RE RIGHT,  
I CAN'T THINK OF  
A MORE SUITABLE  
PUNISHMENT!

YES, BUT THE ONLY  
WAY TO BRING THOTH OUT  
INTO THE OPEN IS TO BREAK  
THE TIME LOOP...



BY RESCUING  
TORQUEMADA!

NEXT  
PROG.

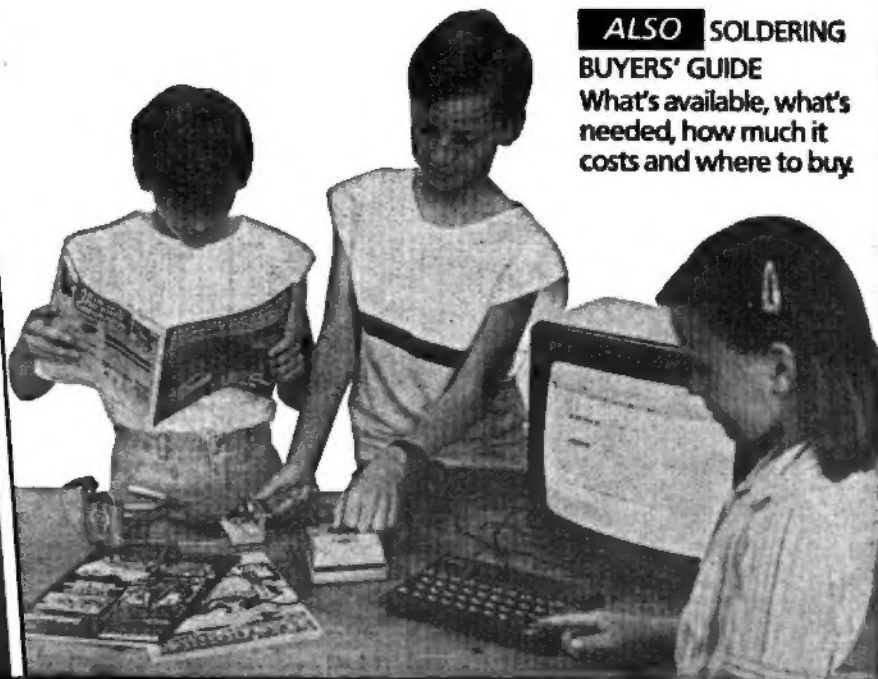
"REMEMBER  
HOW YOU  
CALLED ME  
'TOM-TOM'?"



# GET THE HANG OF ELECTRONICS

The 'Everyday Electronics' Teach-In takes you step by step into the world of electronics. This easy-to-follow series has the emphasis on the practical side, with full constructional details for something to make each month. Software is available for the BBC Micro and the Sinclair Spectrum or Spectrum-Plus. Get in at the start!

**ALSO SOLDERING BUYERS' GUIDE**  
What's available, what's needed, how much it costs and where to buy



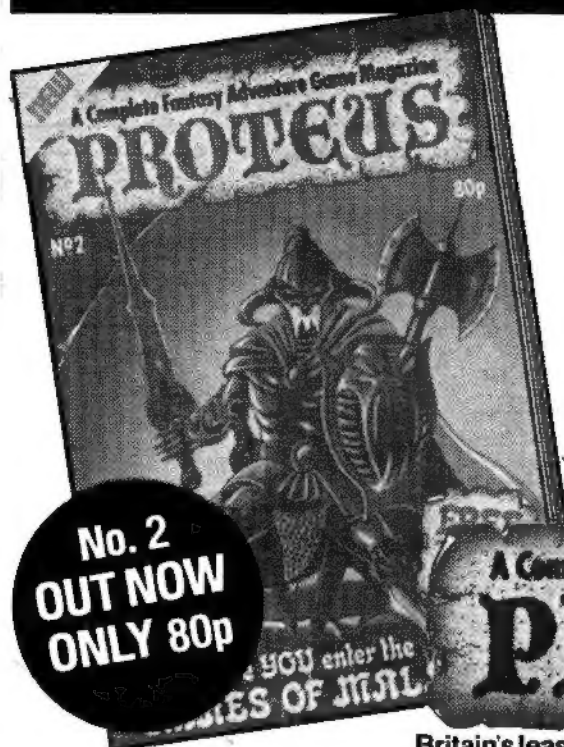
## DARE YOU ENTER THE MINES OF MALAGUS?

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## PROTEUS

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MY TWO IDIOT ASSISTANTS HAD GONE ON THE LAM -  
WITH MY 27 BILLION CREDITS! THE ONLY LEAD I  
HAD WAS A HEADLESS ROBO-HOOD OWNED BY  
NEW YORK CASINO BOSS HARLEM GRITS -

WHATCHOO  
DOIN' IN HERE,  
GRANDAD?  
WHERE'S MY  
TRUSTY METAL  
MUSCLE?

WHERE  
YOU'LL BE IF  
YOU DON'T PLAY  
IT SMART!



# Sam C Slade ROBO HUNTER

SIDDOWN!



LUCKY I  
CAUGHT YOU  
HERE, HARLEM.  
NO PLACE  
LIKE A BATH  
FOR A MAN TO  
COME CLEAN!

HEY!



2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
GRANT/GROVER  
ART ROBOT  
IAN GIBSON  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STARKINGS  
COMPU-73E





WHO THE HELL ARE YOU ANYWAYS, GRANDAD?

THE NAME'S SLADE. RING A BELL?

NEVER HEARD OF YOU!



WRONG ANSWER, PAL!

GLOOB! GLUBB!



MY ROBOT ASSISTANTS - HOAGY AND THE STOGIE. WHERE ARE THEY?

WHERE'S WHO? WHATCHOO TALKIN' ABOUT, MAN?



LEMME MAKE IT CLEAR TO YOU, PAL - I AIN'T FUNNIN' AROUND! I GOT 27 BILLION CREDITS ON THE LINE HERE - AN' THAT'LL BUY A LOT OF DEAD GRITS!

GLUBB! GLUB!



JEEZ, GRANDAD - YOU PLAY A ROUGH GAME! OKAY... I'LL TALK!



THE DUDES CAME TO THE CASINO 'BOLT A WEEK BACK. AS A RULE, WE DOESN'T ALLOW ROBOTS TO PLAY THE TABLES - BUT THESE TWO WAS LOADED!

50 THOU'S WORTH OF CHIPS, BABE. YUP!

AN' SNAP EET OP, SEESTER! OS BEEG SPENDEROS, WE DON' HANG ABOUT!



"THEY HIT THE CRAP TABLE FIRST -"

COME ON, YOU BONES! SEENG FOR YOUR OLD PAL, CARLOS!



SNAKE EYES! SORRY - YOU LOSE!

NICE ROLLIN', STOGIE. YUP!

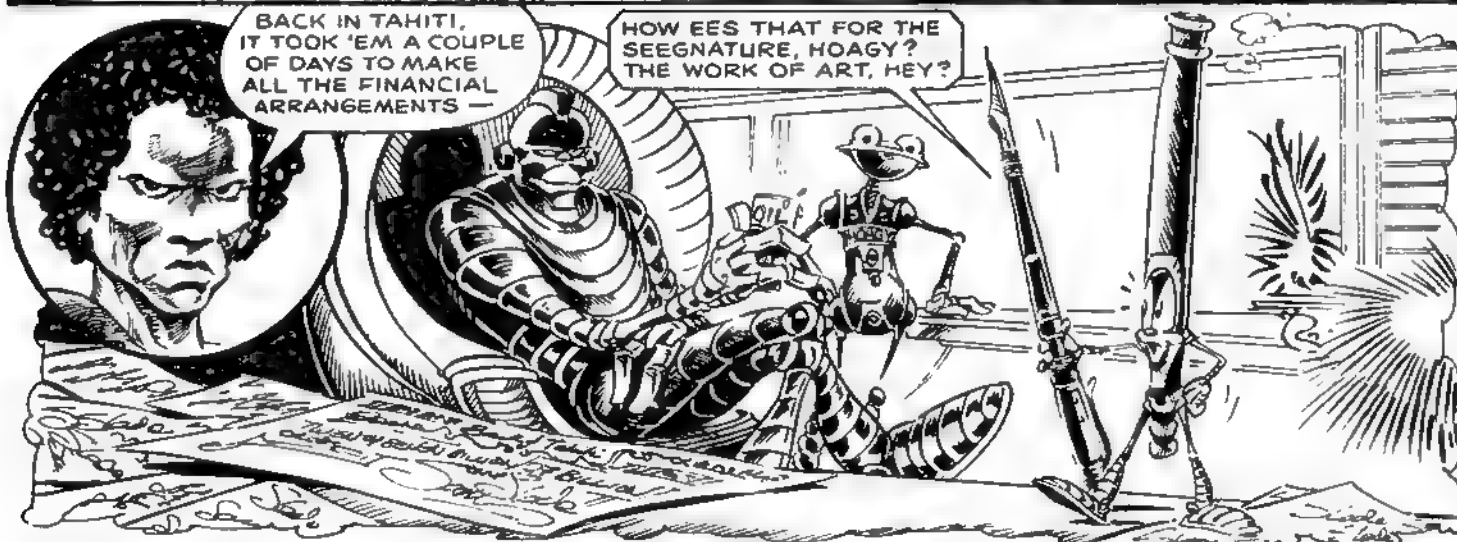






THAT'S MY MONEY  
YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT!  
WHERE IS IT?

I WISH  
I KNEW,  
SLADE!



BACK IN TAHITI,  
IT TOOK 'EM A COUPLE  
OF DAYS TO MAKE  
ALL THE FINANCIAL  
ARRANGEMENTS —

HOW EES THAT FOR THE  
SEEGNATURE, HOAGY?  
THE WORK OF ART, HEY?



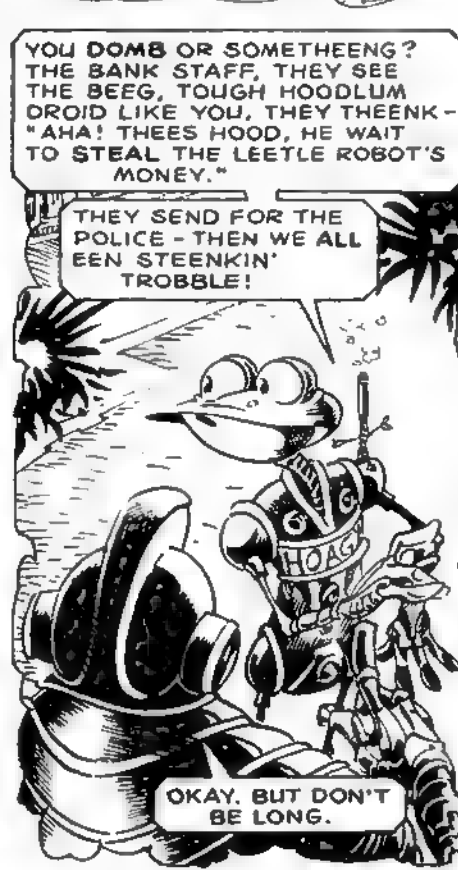
GEE, STOGIE — I DON'T  
KNOW IF IT'S FAIR,  
FORGIN' SAM'S NAME  
LIKE THIS!

DON' BE STUPEED!  
HOW ELSE WE GET  
OUR STEENKIN'  
HANDS ON ALL  
HEES PESOS?



OKAY, MARVIS —  
YOU WAIT HERE.  
WE BE RIGHT  
BACK.

UH... MR GRITS  
SAID I WASN'T  
TO LET YOU  
OUTA MY SIGHT!



YOU DOMB OR SOMETHEENG?  
THE BANK STAFF, THEY SEE  
THE BEEG, TOUGH HOODLUM  
DROID LIKE YOU, THEY THEENK —  
"AHA! THEES HOOD, HE WAIT  
TO STEAL THE LEETLE ROBOT'S  
MONEY."

THEY SEND FOR THE  
POLICE — THEN WE ALL  
EEN STEENKIN'  
TROBBLE!

OKAY, BUT DON'T  
BE LONG.



HOAGY AND STOGIE A-GO-GY!



# YOUR FUTURE AWAITS YOU...

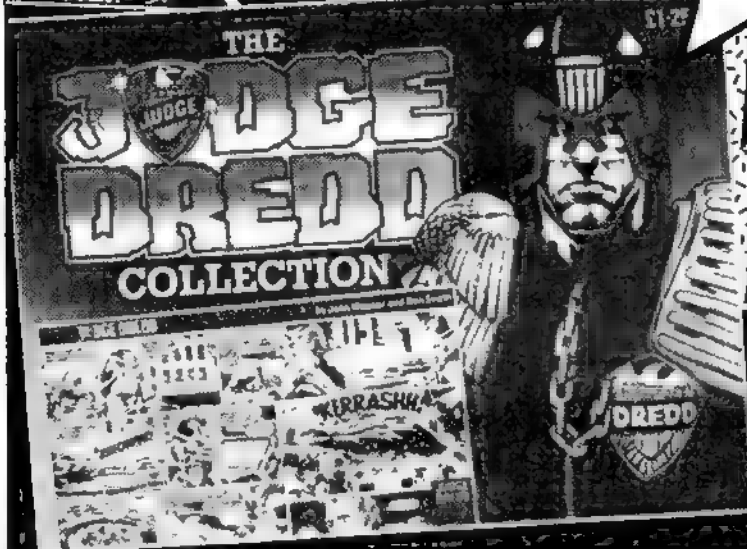
ON PATROL IN MEGA-CITY ONE—  
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THE STRIPS FROM THE  
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ALL 3 MEGA-MAGS AT A THRILL-AGENT  
IN YOUR SECTOR—NOW!

**THEY'RE OUT OF THIS WORLD!**



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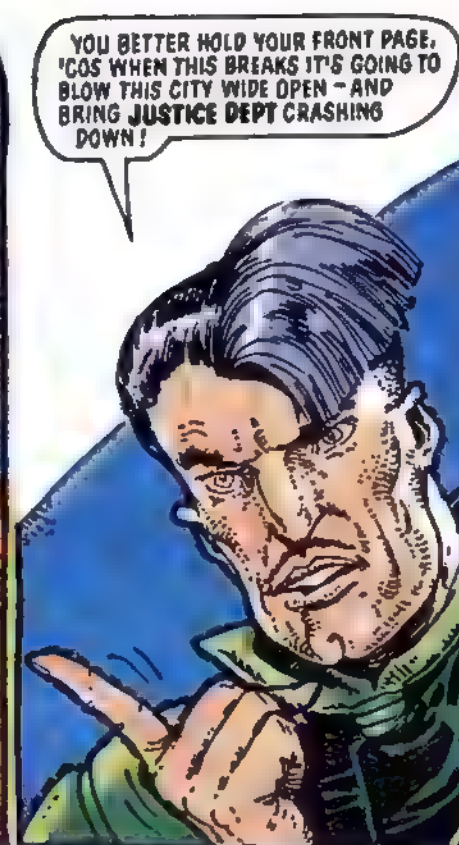




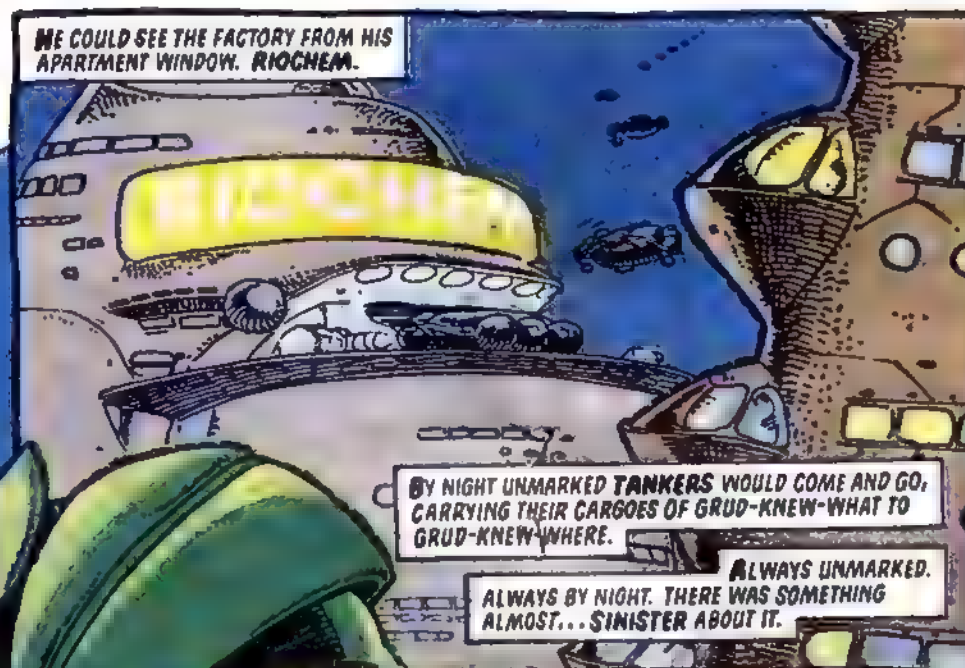
MY NAME'S FISHER WILDMAN. I'M A FREELANCE WRITER. I'VE GOT A STORY TO SELL.

SO SELL ME, WILDMAN.

EDITOR.



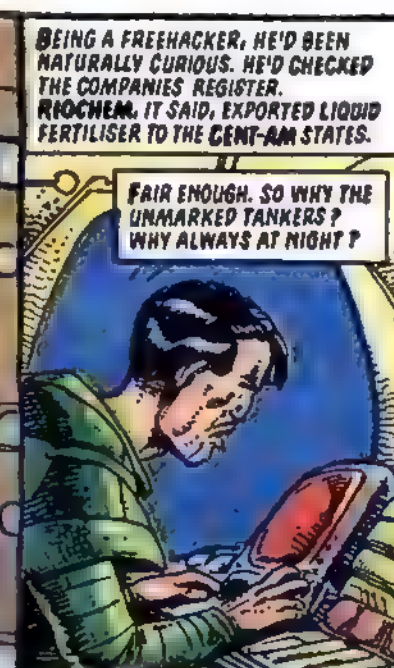
YOU BETTER HOLD YOUR FRONT PAGE, 'COS WHEN THIS BREAKS IT'S GOING TO BLOW THIS CITY WIDE OPEN - AND BRING JUSTICE DEPT CRASHING DOWN!



WE COULD SEE THE FACTORY FROM HIS APARTMENT WINDOW. RIOCHEM.

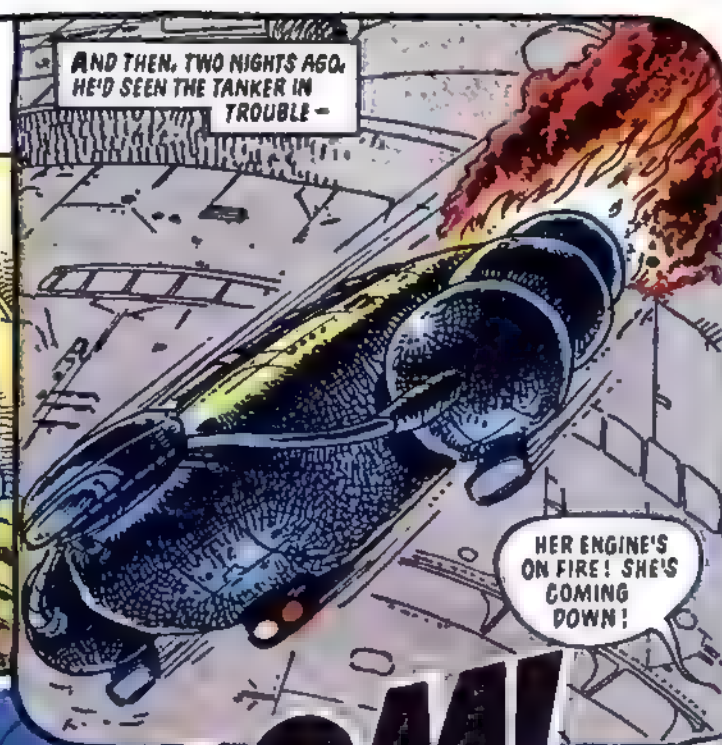
BY NIGHT UNMARKED TANKERS WOULD COME AND GO, CARRYING THEIR CARGOES OF GRUD-KNEW-WHAT TO GRUD-KNEW-WHERE.

ALWAYS UNMARKED. ALWAYS BY NIGHT. THERE WAS SOMETHING ALMOST... SINISTER ABOUT IT.



BEING A FREEHACKER, HE'D BEEN NATURALLY CURIOUS. HE'D CHECKED THE COMPANIES' REGISTER. RIOCHEM. IT SAID, EXPORTED LIQUID FERTILISER TO THE CENT-AM STATES.

FAIR ENOUGH. SO WHY THE UNMARKED TANKERS? WHY ALWAYS AT NIGHT?

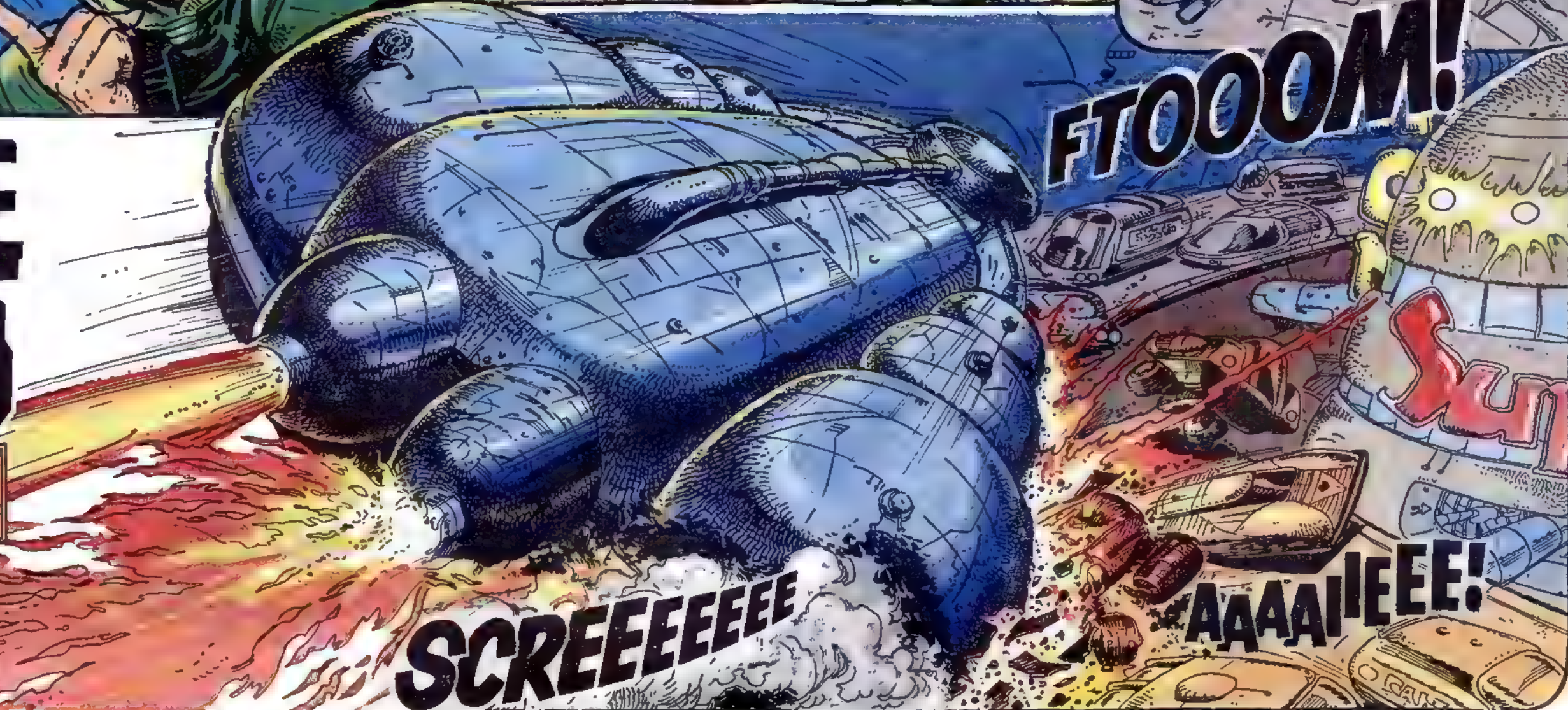


AND THEN, TWO NIGHTS AGO, HE'D SEEN THE TANKER IN TROUBLE -

HER ENGINE'S ON FIRE! SHE'S COMING DOWN!

# JUDGE DREDD

THE MAN WHO KNEW TOO MUCH. PART ONE.



FTOOOM!

SCREEEEEEEE

AAAAIEEE!



THE TANKER CAREENED HEADLONG DOWN CRAVEN BOULEVARD,  
RIPPING HER HULL LIKE A GUTTED FISH -









HE RAN ON TOWARD CRAVEN DEPTHS, BUT THE JUDGES WERE ALREADY SWARMING LIKE FLIES.

THIS AREA'S OFF LIMITS!

RETURN TO YOUR HOMES!



HE COULD FEEL A WIND SPRINGING UP. OVERHEAD, WEATHER CONTROL WAS CREATING AN AIR VORTEX -



AN ARTIFICIAL CYCLONE THAT SUCKED THE GAS UP INTO ITS FILTERS...

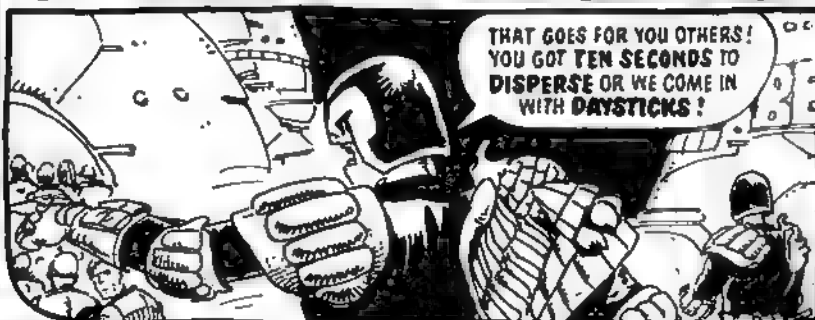


HE HUNG AROUND TO WATCH AS THE MEAT WAGONS FERRIED OUT THE BODIES. HE COUNTED HUNDREDS OF THEM - THOUSANDS.

WHAT CAUSED IT, JUDGE?

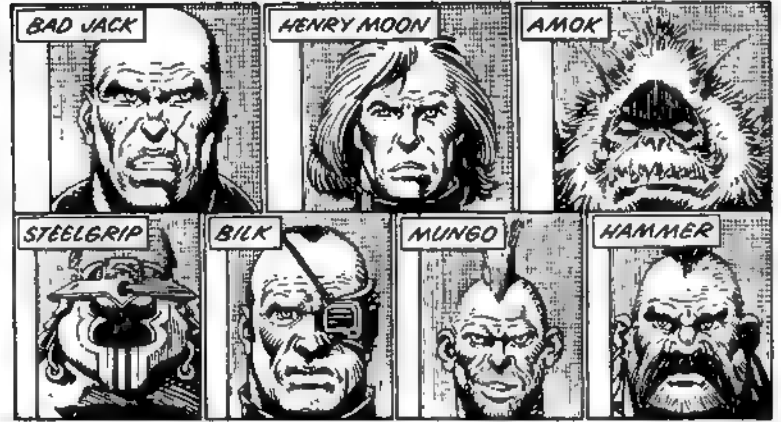
FERTILISER LEAK.

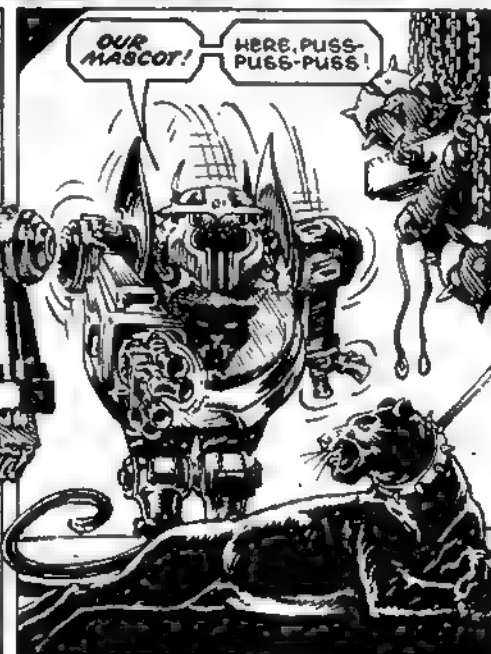
COME OFF IT. THAT WAS NO FERTILISER: THOSE POOR SAPS WERE STAGGERING OUT OF THERE LIKE PLONKOS!





# MEAN TEAM





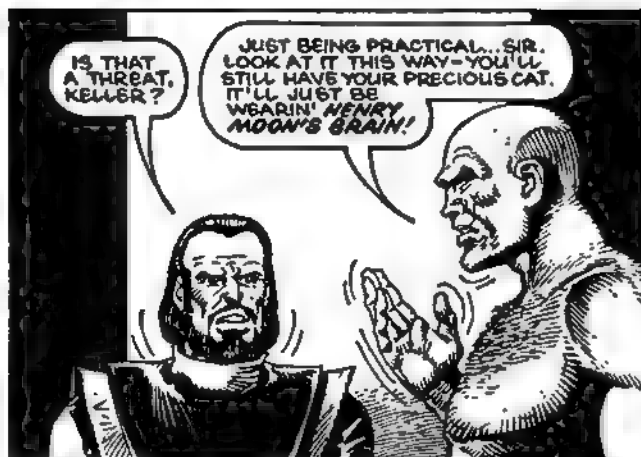




MY PANTHER? OUT OF THE QUESTION!

BRONSKI'S ONE THING - BUT DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH IT COST ME TO HAVE THIS BEAST RE-GENED? MORE THAN ALL OF YOU ARE WORTH!

MORE THAN THE FERAL'S WORTH?



IS THAT A THREAT, KELLER?

JUST BEING PRACTICAL... SIR. LOOK AT IT THIS WAY - YOU'LL STILL HAVE YOUR PRECIOUS CAT. IT'LL JUST BE WEARIN' HENRY MOON'S BRAIN!



ALL RIGHT, KELLER. IT MAKES SENSE.

DOCTOR, IF YOUR ETHICS WILL PERMIT...



THE OPERATION WAS CARRIED OUT IN THE STADIUM CLINIC

BRAIN STILL FUNCTIONING NORMALLY.

NERVOUS SYSTEM ANAESTHETISED.

CUTTING NOW!

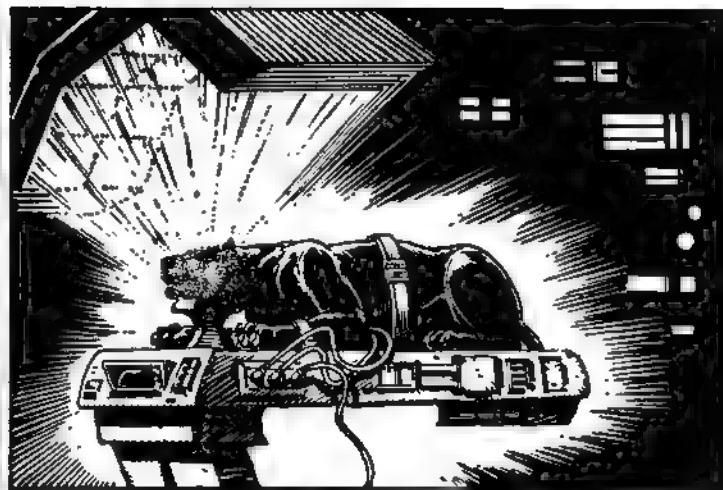


FANCY THAT FOR DINNER, GEORGE?

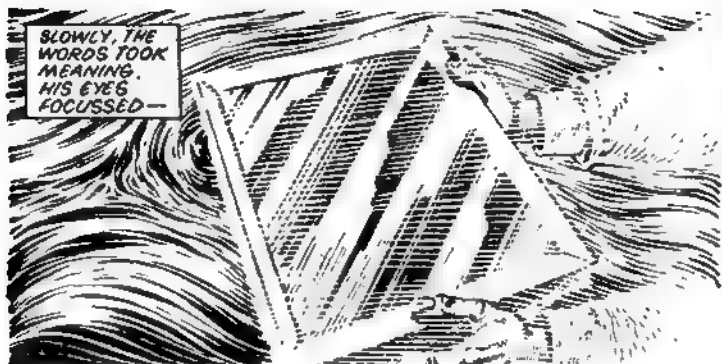
OH DOCTOR! DON'T!



MOON'S BRAIN IS NOW IMPLANTED IN THE PANTHER. I'M FITTING A VOCAL SYNTHESIZER, TO ENABLE HIM TO COMMUNICATE.









# THARG'S FUTURE-

# SHOCKS

## THE REVENGE OF YALLOP CRINGE!

IT HAPPENED WHEN I WAS WORKING FOR THE AGENCY. MY BRIEF WAS TO SHUT DOWN THE MUTANT-MAKERS ON PLANET FILTH.

MUTIE-MAKING WAS STILL LEGAL THERE, SO THE COPS COULDN'T HELP ME. I HAD TO GO IT ALONE...



PRAY CONTINUE, HERR KROCOV. ZIS IS A MOST INTERESTING EXAMPLE OF ARCHETYPAL BEHAVIOURAL PATTERNS...



WELL, WHO KNOWS WHY PEOPLE WANT TO BE MUTATED? MAYBE THEY JUST WANT TO BE DIFFERENT — MAYBE IT'S THE SPECIAL WELFARE PAYMENTS MUTIES GET...

WHATEVER THE REASON, IT'S SICK!



2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
P. MILLIGAN  
ART ROBOT  
G. SENIOR  
LETTERING ROBOT  
G. ROBSON  
COMPU-73

"BUT THEN MUTIE-MAKING IS ONE SICK BUSINESS..."

HEY! THIS THIRD EYE YOU PUT IN LAST WEEK HAS FALLEN OUT!

BERNIE'S TROUBLE LOUNGE  
PART EXCHANGE WELCOME.



YEAH? TOO BAD, PAL!

"THAT'S WHY I WAS SENT TO STAMP IT OUT..."

HI—I'M KROCOV. YOU BERNIE?



THAT'S RIGHT, SIR. I'M THE MUTANT-MAKER...

CORRECTION, BERNIE...

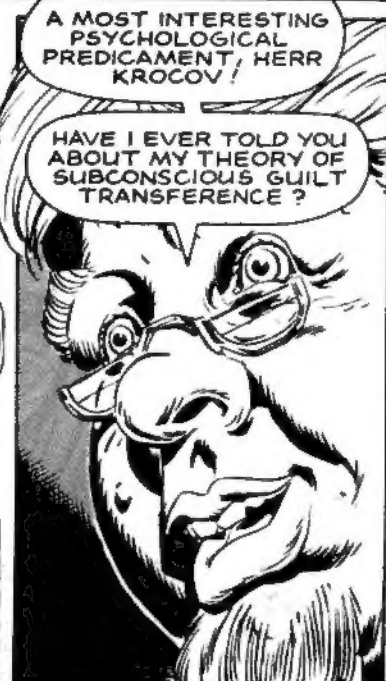
YOU WERE THE MUTANT-MAKER!



# KAPOWWW!









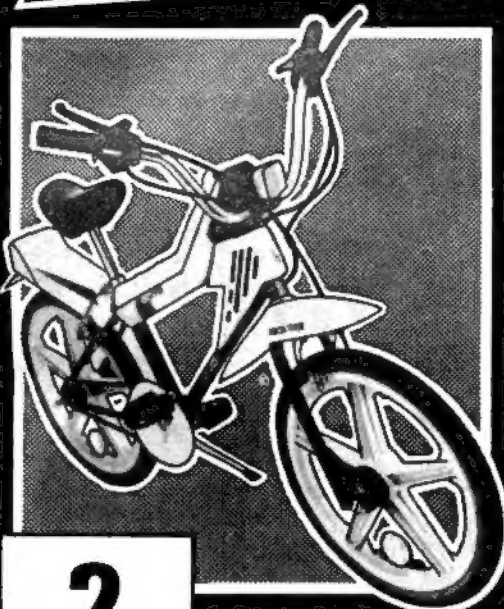
ADVERTISEMENT

# RALEIGH

# VEKTAR

ELECTRONIC BIKE

## FREEBIE



**2**  
**TOKEN**

Here's another chance for you to get your grabbers on the New Raleigh Vektar Electronic—tomorrow's bike today!

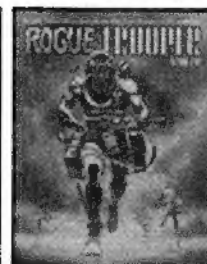
A new concept in cycling, the Vektar Electronic combines computer technology with a street bike to make a truly zany high-tech machine!

The Mighty Tharg has TWO of these computerised bikes to give away (one this prog and one in Prog 439) plus five medium size T-shirts!

All you have to do is cut out the token on this page, attach it to a postcard or sealed-down envelope and send to the Nerve Centre address. Be sure to mark your card or envelope "RALEIGH BIKE FREEBIE".

The sender of the first entry drawn from Tharg's Betelgeusian Hat on 14th October will receive the bike. The senders of the next five entries picked out will each receive a T-shirt!

## 2000 AD ALBUMS



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Eire customers please send international Banker's Draft or add £2 for bank handling charges. For our catalogue of Judge Dredd and 2000 AD products, send a large (9x6") stamped, self addressed envelope plus 25p in stamps to the above address (free with orders).



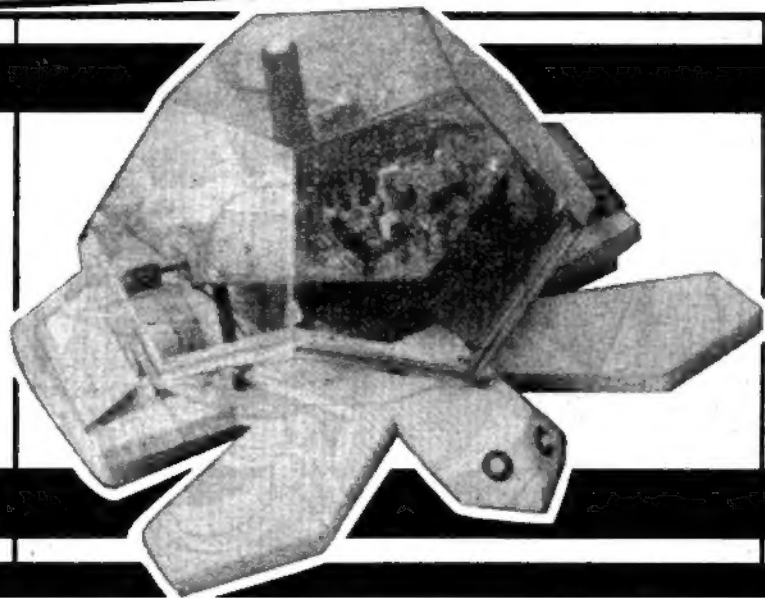
# VALIANT ROBO-TURTLES!

## COMPETITION RESULTS SERVICE

3 remote-control Valiant Robo-Turtles, each with a Commodore 64 computer, were the prizes in our recent competition. We asked entrants to guide a special 2000 AD 'turtle' around a letter grid according to instructions given over four weeks. After the fourth week the turtle had spelt out a sentence which read "I'm glad I'm not a turtle".

Successful entrants then had to give their reason why, and it was these reasons which were judged to find our winners. However, every entrant should be proud because this was the cleverest and funniest set of tie-breakers we have seen for a long time, and the judges had a very difficult job. In the end, though, our prizewinners are:

*James Gulliford, Stackpole; Seon King, Bradford; and Robert Shaw, Kendray.*




## NEXT PROG THE PANTHER GETS PLAYFUL...



## MEAN TEAM GETS MEANER!





MR BUNN  
THE BAKER!  
TWIST! SNAP!  
CHECKMATE!  
YUP!

TOMBLEEN'  
DICE!  
SEENING FOR  
YOUR STOGIE!  
CARAMBA!